

Married At First Sight Chapter 4143

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Tinsley looked directly at Timothy, her tone firm. “If you truly love someone, you think about what’s best for them. You consider their feelings, their needs. But you, Mr. Labbe—this so-called romantic gesture isn’t about me at all. You didn’t stop to think about how it might affect me or the people around me. You know I have a tight schedule, yet you block my path with all these flowers, wasting my time. Tell me, Mr. Labbe, do you really love me when you do things like this? Is this really for my good?”

If Timothy had arranged everything in the open space beside the entrance, Tinsley wouldn’t have said anything.

But instead, he chose to set up right at the company’s front gate, bringing a whole crowd with him. The security guards couldn’t even force them to leave. They knew who Timothy was, knew he was pursuing her.

They hesitated—worried that driving him away might create tension between the Labbe and Ormond families. And if she ever did accept Timothy in the future, they feared he might hold a grudge and cost them their jobs.

Tinsley wouldn’t blame them for their caution.

After a long pause, Timothy finally found an excuse for himself. “If I didn’t do this, you wouldn’t even stop. You’d just drive straight in, and I wouldn’t get a chance to see you. Tinsley, it’s not that I don’t consider you—I just want to see you too much. I want to express how I feel. That’s all this is about. I didn’t mean to make you this upset.”

He offered a quick apology.

“If you don’t like this, I won’t do it again. I’ll have them move the flowers to the side so they don’t block your employees.”

True to his word, Timothy immediately ordered his people to clear the entrance and relocate the flowers.

Tinsley remained unmoved. “Mr. Labbe, I know what you’re trying to say. But I don’t have feelings for you. Please, stop wasting your time on me.” She gestured toward the flowers. “And now that you’ve finally had them moved—honestly, when they were all piled up at my company’s entrance, anyone who didn’t know better might’ve thought I had died and you were here to lay flowers for my funeral.”

Timothy: “...”

His expression stiffened. “Tinsley, don’t say things like that. These are red roses—they represent love. Do you know how many flower shops I had to visit to buy this many?” His voice carried a mix of frustration and disbelief. “This is all my love for you.”

The cost wasn’t the issue. What mattered to him was that this was the first time he had ever done something like this for a woman. He had poured his sincerity into it.

So why wasn’t Tinsley moved at all?

Did she already have someone she liked? Or was she simply too picky—unable to be impressed by any man?

From what he had learned, none of the Ormond family’s daughters were in relationships. Yet, they had plenty of admirers.

They were cautious when it came to love—unwilling to be easily swayed.

They had every reason to be. A family as powerful as the Ormonds attracted too many opportunists. Who wouldn’t want a piece of their fortune?

Seeing that his efforts had no effect, Timothy sighed. “I get it. We haven’t known each other long. If I say I love you, you won’t believe me. You’ll assume I have ulterior motives—that I’m only after your family’s wealth. And I don’t blame you for thinking that.” He hesitated, then continued, “I bet you’ve dealt with a lot of suitors who had hidden agendas. They probably left you disillusioned—made you stop believing in love, in men... and in the idea that I might actually be sincere.”